"Ember's Dream"

Welcome to the world of My Little Pony.
You're about to hear all about Ember's dream!

This is a story about Ember.

Ember is a sweet little baby pony. She loves beautiful things, like the brilliant wings of painted butterflies, wild flowers dancing in the meadow, fluffy clouds floating in a crystal blue sky, or the blazing colors of the rainbow.

Ember especially loved the rainbow. So when she met the Rainbow Ponies with their magical rainbow hair, Ember fell in love with their beauty.

You might think that, because Ember thought these ponies were so wonderful, she wished with all her heart to be like the Rainbow Ponies. But this was not a wish of hers at all! She was very content to be a cute little baby pony with ordinary pony hair. Ember just wanted to be good friends with them.

The Rainbow Ponies liked Ember and loved to play with her. They all thought she was adorable! Parasol, Moonstone, Sunlight and Windy—these were the names of the four Rainbow Ponies—often took Ember on little adventures with them, and told her stories about rainbow magic.

One day, while the Rainbow Ponies were out in the meadow frolicking among the wild flowers that Ember loved so much, a butterfly landed on Moonstone's mane, and whispered something in her ear.

"Oh, yes, we'd love to! Please tell her yes."

"Tell who yes, Moonstone?"

"Majesty has invited us to the Dream Castle. She is giving a party in our honor!"

“Why ever would Majesty do something so special for us?”

“The butterfly said that there is a guest in the Dream Castle who has heard of our beautiful rainbow hair, and wishes to be in the presence of our beauty!”

“How exciting! I wonder who it could be!”

“When is this party in our honor?”

“Tell us, little butterfly. When are we to go to the Dream Castle?”

The butterfly's voice was so tiny that only Moonstone could hear what she said.

“That's wonderful! Tell Majesty that we are honored! We will be there on the evening of the magical pink moon.”

“What is the magical pink moon?”

Ember was just a baby pony. She had never seen such a thing before.

“That's right! Ember will see her first magical pink moon.”

“You see, Ember—once a year the moon turns pink, and its light makes everything in the land of My Little Pony have a rosy glow! Ponies very often have parties on this night and drink pink lemonade!”

“Oh, I can't wait! We will have such fun at the Dream Castle! Do you think Majesty will serve pink lemonade?”

“Ember, I'm sorry. The butterfly says that only Rainbow Ponies are invited to the party.”

“Oh. Well… you can drink pink lemonade for me, then.”

“Go quickly, little butterfly. Tell Majesty we will be there.”

“And tell her friend ‘thank you’ for thinking we are beautiful.”

The Rainbow Ponies could not stop talking about the party. The evening of the pink moon was tomorrow night.

“Ember, will you help us get ready tomorrow? You can comb our hair for us.”

“And tie ribbons in our manes!”

“And our tails!”

“We must look our very best for the party. Will you help us, Ember?”

“Yes. That will be… fun.”

“Come, ponies. We must go gather brushes, and bows, and get a good night's rest.”

“Ember, we’ll be back tomorrow with all of our things.”

“Bye-bye, Ember!”

“Bye-bye.”

The Rainbow Ponies went off chattering about how much fun they were going to have, and left Ember standing all alone in the meadow.

For the first time, Ember wished that she were a Rainbow Pony. Then she could go to the party at the Dream Castle, and see Majesty, and meet the mysterious guest who thought Rainbow Ponies were so beautiful.

"I know I shouldn't wish to be something I'm not. But right now, I'd give *anything* to be a Rainbow Pony so that I could go to the party. They're going to have such fun! I wonder what pink lemonade tastes like."

Poor little Ember! Her friends had been so excited about the fun they were going to have that they hadn't been very sensitive to Ember's feelings.

"I guess there are fun things Rainbow Ponies get to do, that plain little ordinary ponies like me can't do."

Ember went to sleep that night, and dreamed about the party. But when she woke up, she was shaking! Because the dream had frightened her!

"Oh! I must tell the Rainbow Ponies about my dream before it's too late! They must *not* go to the Dream Castle!"

The morning went by very slowly for Ember. All she could think about was her awful dream! If only the Rainbow Ponies would hurry and come so she could warn them not to go to the party!

Sunlight, Windy, Parasol and Moonstone finally arrived in a flurry of excitement. They had brought brushes, combs ands ribbons in every color of the rainbow to make themselves look especially beautiful.

"Here we are, Ember. You must hurry, and help us get ready for the party."

"Yes, we haven't much time."

"Ember, we are so lucky to have you to help us!"

"That's right! You tie the prettiest bows I've ever seen!"

Ember was very quiet. She wasn't quite sure how to tell the Rainbow Ponies about her dream.

"Ember, what's wrong? I thought you *wanted* to help us!"

"I do... but I can't!"

"What do you mean, Ember dear?"

"I had a dream last night! Oh, you just can't go to the party!"

"What?"

"Ember, tell us about your dream."

“In my dream, you went to the Dream Castle. But there wasn't really a party. A bad man had forced Majesty to invite you to the Castle so that he could cut off all of you beautiful rainbow hair, so that he can make rainbow wigs, and sell them to rich people in a place called... New York City!”

“...What is a wig?”

“I-I don't know!”

“I think it is something people put on their head.”

“What an awful dream! We would be so ordinary if we lost our beautiful rainbow hair!”

“That is why you *can't* go to the party!”

“Excuse us, Ember. We need to have a Rainbow Conference.”

The four Rainbow Ponies gathered together, and discussed the things Ember had told them.

“Poor little Ember. I think she made all of this up, because she wasn't invited to the party.”

“Do you think we should stay here with her so she won't feel left out?”

“Oh, no! We shouldn't offend Majesty!”

“Well, maybe we could take her with us.”

“The butterfly said that only Rainbow Ponies were invited.”

“What if Ember's dream is really a warning? What if she *didn't* make it up? A party in our honor *is* unusual.”

“Listen. A guest of Majesty's, who has heard of our beauty, wants to meet us. Now what's so unusual about that?”

“Yes! We are *very* beautiful! And parties are such fun!”

“Well, let's make sure we bring Ember some pink lemonade, as a gift from the Dream Castle.”

So the Rainbow Ponies decided to go to the Dream Castle in spite of Ember's warning.

“Ember, we appreciate your concern for us, but we do not want to offend Majesty by not going to a party given especially in our honor.”

“But my dream was so real! A terrible thing will happen if you go!”

“Ember, darling, we're sorry that Majesty did not invite you to the party.”

“If it were up to us, we'd take you to the party.”

“We promise to bring you some pink lemonade!”

“Will you still tie pretty bows in our hair?”

“I cannot help you get ready for a party that you should not go to. I just can't! Don't you see? It wouldn't be right!”

“If that's the way you feel, then we'll just do it ourselves.”

“I'm sure there will be other parties at the Dream Castle you will be invited to.”

“I wish you could go.”

“You don't understand! I don't want to go to the party anymore! I just don't want that man to cut off your lovely rainbow hair!”

“Sweet Ember! We'll be okay. When we come to see you tomorrow we'll still have our rainbow hair! You'll see!”

The Rainbow Ponies hurriedly helped each other get ready. Hair was brushed, bows were tied, and tails were combed.

Finally, just as the sun was setting and the magical pink moon was rising, the Rainbow Ponies raced for the Dream Castle! Ember could not help but cry.

“Bye, Ember, Please don't cry. We'll tell you all about the party tomorrow.”

But Ember could not stop crying. She wished that she were a magic pony so that she could stop the Rainbow Ponies from flying to danger! But she was just a plain, ordinary little baby pony, and all she could do was cry.

As Ember's tears fell silently onto the fragrant grass, the magical pink moon rose high into the sky. Just as the Rainbow Ponies had told her, everything looked pink under its glow.

“That big pink moon looks so magical that I feel as though I am a magical pony tonight! I hope that my dream doesn't come true. I hope the Rainbow Ponies have a wonderful time at the Dream Castle.”

The magic of the moon was working on Ember. It made her feel happy, and not the least bit sorry for herself. She danced under the moon's pink glow, and blushed because the whole world looked pink!

All of a sudden, Ember thought she heard a voice in the wind.

“Ember... Ember...”

She heard it again!

“Ember!”

And this time, she was sure someone was calling to her!

“Yes? Here I am. Oh, please don't scare me! I'm just a little baby pony!”

“Here I am. Please, don't be afraid.”

Before Ember stood the most beautiful pony she had ever seen! The pony had wings, and was the softest, most delicate shade of... pink.

"Who *are* you?"

"I am the Angel Pony. And I saw you cry tears of sorrow for your Rainbow Ponies. I came to make you happy."

"Do you know about the dream I had?"

"Yes. I'm afraid your dream was true. There *is* a bad man at the Dream Castle who wants to cut off their beautiful hair."

"Can't you stop him?!"

"No. It's too late!"

"Oh! You haven't made me happy! You've made me more sad than I have ever been!"

Ember's tears rolled down her pony cheeks.

"The Rainbow Ponies should have listened to your warning, Ember. They were so excited about a party in honor of their beauty, that they forgot to be wise ponies."

"But they didn't mean to! Besides, I'm just a little baby pony. Why should such beautiful grown-up ponies like them listen to me?"

"Baby ponies are sometimes very wise. And grown-up ponies are sometimes very foolish."

"Oh, Angel Pony, what will the Rainbow Ponies do without their beautiful rainbow hair?"

"I'm afraid they will be very ordinary ponies."

"But the world of My Little Pony will be so sad without the color they bring to us!"

"Don't worry, little one! It will do them good to know what it is like to feel like an ordinary pony. Besides, their hair will grow back."

"But won't it take a long, long time?"

"Ember, they are lucky to have a friend who loves them so much. Because of your love for them, I'll give you this magic flower."

"Oh, thank you very much, Angel Pony. But, how will this help my friends?"

"When they return, let them tell you all about what happened. When they say they are sorry for not listening to you, the flower's magic will begin working! Squeeze a drop of the flower's nectar onto the mane of each pony. It will make their hair grow very fast. And here is a cup of pink lemonade, to celebrate the evening of the magical pink moon."

"Oh, thank you, Angel Pony! You have made me the happiest pony that ever lived!"

Ember pranced across the meadow, laughing and singing.

The next morning the Rainbow Ponies came and told Ember all about what happened at the Dream Castle.

They had big tears in their eyes.

All of their beautiful rainbow hair was gone! They looked very, *very*... ordinary.

“Ember! We were so foolish not to listen to you! I thought you were jealous that we got to go to the party!”

“Now we know you were really trying to help us.”

“You must really love us, Ember!”

“Will you ever forgive us for doubting you?”

“Oh yes!”

“Please, forgive us!”

“Of course I forgive you!”

Ember took out her magic flower and squeezed a drop onto each Rainbow Pony's mane.

“Now, your hair will grow back very quickly!”

“Where did you get the flower?”

“Angel Pony gave it to me. She also gave me a taste of pink lemonade! It was very good.”

“And we didn't even have any!”

All of the ponies laughed and nuzzled up to Ember.

That day was so much fun! They ran and played in the meadow that Ember loved so much. And on that day, Ember was the most beautiful pony of all.

She was the only pony who had hair!

I hope you've had a wonderful time in the world of My Little Pony, where adventure is around every corner, and magic fills the air. You'll have fun creating your own stories and adventures with Ember and all of her friends in the world of My Little Pony.

Bye-bye!